Since he enjoys such perfect liberty
As never can decay, nor never fade
He seldom sits in doleful cypress shade,
But lives in hope, in joy, in peace, in bliss,
Joying all joy with this content of his

But now good fortune lands my little boat
Upon the shore of his desired rest
Now must I leave awhile my rural note,
To think on him whom my soul loveth best,
He that can make the most unhappy blest,
In whose sweet lay I'll lay me down to sleep,
And never wake till marble stones shall weep

BARWICK'S * BRIEF DISCOURSE [3]

A Buef Discourse concerning the force and effect of all manual weapons of fre> written by Humphrey Barwick, Gentleman, Soldier, Captain, in which he contesteth the opinions set forth by Sir John Smythe, and Sir Roger Williams, the former holding that the long bow of England was the only weapon in the world for the obtaining of battles and victories in these days, the latter accepting weapons of shot except the musket

Captain Barwick showeth from his experiences of the wars (which began at the age of 18 in 1548) the greater worth of weapons of fire, being more certain and more deadly, and urging that there should be more men trained in their use As for Sir John Smith's saying that harquebusiers could give their volleys but at eight, ten or twelve yards while archers could wound and sometimes kill at nine, ten or eleven score, he would stand at six score yards distant from the best archer, armed but in pistol proof, and let him shoot ten arrows one after another at him, and if he stirred from his place let

him be punished

As for those gentlemen and soldiers that reason from their knowledge and experience in the Low Countries and other Civil Wars, and who hold that the like discipline hath not been seen neither in this age nor in any before, and seem thereby to disgrace some more ancient and of greater experience in service than themselves, their knowledge, saith Captain Barwick, is not so worthy as that got in the greater armies of Princes whose subjects were both nch and loyal.